

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

General Booth.

Tribute in Memory of the late head of the Salvation Army, by Owen Beaman, Editor of London Punch.

As theirs, the warrior knights of Christian fame—
Who for the Faith led on the battle line,
Who stormed the breach and swept through
blood and flame
Under the cross for sign.

Such was his life's crusade; and as their death
Inspired in men a purpose pure of taint—
In some great cause to give their latest
breath—
So did this soldier-saint.

Nay, his the nobler warfare, since his hands
Set free the thralls of misery and her
brood—
Hunger and haunting shame and sin that
brands—
And gave them hope renewed.

Bruised souls and bodies broken by despair,
He healed their heartache and their
wounds he dressed,
And drew them, so redeemed, his task to
share,
Sworn to the same high quest.

Armed with the Spirit's wisdom for his
sword,
His feet with tidings of salvation shod,
He knew no loss save only such as warred
Against the peace of God.

Scorned or acclaimed, he kept his harness
bright,
Still through the darkest hour, untainted
to yield—
And at the last, his face toward the light,
Fell on the victor's field.

No laureled blazon rests above his bier,
Yet a great people bows its stricken head
Where he who fought without reproach or
fear,
Soldier of Christ, lies dead.

The Test, and the Reward for Honesty.

"Now I call that good luck," said Allen Murray across the tea table to his mother. "Here it is week after week of commencement and I am the only fellow in the class who struck a job."

"They say that Old Brady is pretty cranky. Just jumps on you all over if you don't walk the chalk line, but as for that—I've made up my mind to suit him and I will." Allen's teeth closed firmly together.

"Why with thirty-five a month as a starter we'll be regular aristocrats, won't we?" he ran on merrily. "Just wait and watch us after we belong to Jim Brady's Coal and Lumber Company!" His mood became more and more serious.

"In two years I ought to save enough money to pay off the mortgage and—let me tell you right now there will be no more baking for you, with a wage earner in the family. You can tell your customers that henceforth you are able to be a lady of leisure," he said, smiling affectionately at his mother.

True to his expectation Allen found that the man who worked for James Brady must keep his eyes open.

"Murray," said Brady one morning during Allen's first week of service, "Brown, who usually drives this team, is sick. You jump onto this load of coal and take it around to the I. X. L. Laundry on Exchange Street. I will send a man around to help you unload."

Upon Allen's return he was summoned to the office.

"You delivered that coal to the laundry on Exchange Street?" questioned Brady curtly.

"Yes, sir."

"Then why on earth did you go down East Street? Don't know that Wabash Street would have been at least twenty-five rods nearer?"

"Yes, I knew it, but I did not think of it at the time," stammered Allen.

"Well, after this think then. That's what I'm paying you for," said Brady sharply as he turned to his desk.

"You bet your hat. I don't make that blunder again," muttered Allen as he returned to his work.

Brady found no ground for a second reprimand. He even made the discovery that he rather liked this straightforward alert young fellow who looked one square in the eyes. As a matter of business it paid to have some one in the company who could help out the book-keeper if need be, who could turn in a letter for signature correct, clear, concise, or whose muscular arm could shovel coal with the steady swing of a stoker.

"Brady is really becoming quite genial," said Allen to his mother, over a year later.

"He asked me to-day if I thought he and I could run the business

while Rhodes went up in the mountains for a month. You know that Rhodes' lungs are in bad condition. Brady is sending him up there, footing the bill and all that. Rhodes intimated as much to me last night, and said the boss told him, 'if you ever so much as thank me, Rhodes, I'm not sure but I'll discharge you on the spot.'"

Brady is kind-hearted for all his apparent curtness, and the men fairly swear by him. He does the fair thing and the square thing every time. They know they can bank on that," Allen went on loyally.

"Why, Martin O'Brien would lay down his life for Brady if necessary. You know it was Martin's boy, Joe, that Brady sent up to the hospital for that operation, and the kid can walk now straight as I can. I was in the office when O'Brien with tears in his eyes came to thank Brady. The boss just clapped his hands over Martin's shoulders and said, 'That's all right, O'Brien! You know I haven't any boys of my own, and of course I have to look after those in the company.'"

"Half of Brady's gruffness comes from his nerves. He looks miserable and in my opinion ought to be talking a rest himself," said Allen, with real concern in his face.

"You have it straight, Jim, you have about reached your limit," Dr. Stuart leaned back in one of the leather chairs in Brady's private office and looked critically at the haggard face opposite.

"You may have your choice," he continued, "either drop everything and take six months off—I'm giving you the minimum time—or in another six months your business will drop you and about all you will need will be your six feet of earth."

"Nonsense, doc, cut it out! I'll take a couple of weeks, or a month off and run down to the seashore. How will that suit you?"

"Six months and a sea voyage," said the doctor. "It's the only thing I'll consider."

"Why, man! do you think a fellow can pull up every time you doctors get scared, and pack off to Egypt or some other outlandish place? What will become of things? May be you don't think it but it takes a little head work to run this business of Jim Brady's. Who'll run things while I'm prancing around the globe? Tell me that, will you?"

"Well, you won't live long, if you don't get out of here. I'll promise you that," exclaimed the doctor warmly.

Brady's eyes twinkled. "You're an old granny, doc, or else you're trying to get even with me for the time I licked you when we were boys at Shelby's Corner."

The doctor laughed.

"No use in your talking, Jim. I'll order your state room on the Celtic for the sixteenth."

"Tom, you're an old fool; I've always surmised it. Now I know it," said Brady almost tenderly as the doctor left the office.

For fully twenty minutes the head of Brady and Company sat with his hands thrust into his trousers' pockets staring intently at the floor. He touched a bell sharply. Bob, the office boy, appeared.

"Look Murray up and send him here at once," he ordered.

"See here, Murray," said Brady as Allen entered the private office in response to his summons. "Here is a little matter I want you to look after. I sold Bradshaw and Company coal so low that the only way to save ourselves is to dock the amount a little. You see to it that every ton delivered to that firm is at least one hundred pounds short. That's all." Brady turned to his letters.

Allen stared blankly.

"What are you waiting for?" asking Brady irritably.

"Do I understand you mean to—cheat them?" stammered Allen at last.

"Understand that you are to obey orders. I'll give them," said Brady imperiously.

The stalwart figure of Allen Murray straightened. His face turned white under its healthy coat of tan, but his eyes met those of Brady's coolly and unflinchingly.

"I can't do it, Mr. Brady," he said quietly.

"Why not, if I may presume to ask?" Brady's eyes, keen and piercing, were upon him.

"It's a question of honesty, sir."

"Oh, it's honesty, is it?" Brady's voice was full of sarcasm.

"If you can't obey orders I'll find some one who can."

"Very well," Allen wheeled about.

"Wait a minute, Murray," said Brady in a conciliatory tone. "You have done good work since you have been here. I'll give you an advance of twenty dollars a month and three days to consider the matter."

Allen left the office puzzled beyond expression. He had known Brady to discharge a man for measuring lumber incorrectly. He could not understand it.

"Hello, Allen! You look like you'd seen your grandmother's ghost," sang out Bob as Allen passed through the outer office. "Boss jump you on very hard?"

"I am fired," "The dickens you are," Bob peered down the corridor in amazement at Allen's fast retreating form. Young Murray felt humiliated that the twenty dollars increase kept recurring to his mind. He would not consider it and yet—twenty dollars would mean two hundred and forty a year. It was no mean sum to be rejected.

Expenses had been heavier than he had anticipated during his three years with Brady. The house had reached a condition where repairs had been among the improvements. Then, the thriving town had voted all walks must be flagstone or cement; and the Murray corner lot had proved an increased expense.

Barely were these three demands settled before his mother was taken seriously ill. Not only were the services of a trained nurse required, but a maid had been necessary to look after the household.

Recently a doctor in presenting his bill had suggested that a change of scene might hasten Mrs. Murray's convalescence.

Doctor's bill not yet paid, girl to hire all winter, a mortgage of six hundred dollars hanging over the place, and a mother needing a change of scene.

"That's a nice prospect, especially when you're out of a job," thought Allen bitterly. How that two hundred and forty would help to pay expenses. Under the circumstances, would he not justified in complying with Brady's demands? No, it was stealing, in plain English. There was no way of getting around that.

Mr. Murray had been a carpenter as to trade, a philosopher in life, a noble man as to character. Over and over again he had impressed upon the mind of his son his views of right living. All of these precepts like faint ghosts of his childhood days passed through Allen's mind at this crisis of his life.

"I remember," he mused, "how often father used to say, 'I'd rather have you honest and truthful, my son, than the richest man in the state.'"

When Allen turned into the yard at noon the question was settled. Mr. Brady could have his answer then and there. He would look for another job.

"I'll keep it quiet from mother until I'm settled in other pastures," he said, summoning a smile to his usually bright face as he entered the house.

"Do you need another man?" inquired Allen the next afternoon of the superintendent of a large establishment on Main Street.

"O, if you'd been around this morning, Murray, I might have given you something. There's nothing now. I'm sorry," he added, looking kindly at the square shouldered young fellow. He had known Allen way back in his newspaper days.

At the next place the proprietor asked him where he had been working.

"At Brady's," answered Allen briefly.

"Why did you leave Brady?" That was a poser. Allen hesitated. His sense of honor forbade going into details. "It was over a question of honesty," he answered at last.

The man smiled insolently. The color flamed in Allen's face at look.

That his explanation admitted of

two interpretations had not occurred to him.

"We're not wanting such help," said the man curtly.

"Gee! catch me making that kind of an idiot of myself again," muttered Allen under his breath as he stalked angrily out of the shop.

Places were just filled, he might call next week, or they required no more men. It was not so easy after all—this obtaining work when one was out of a job.

Allen recalled a series of articles written for a prominent magazine, the personal experience of a college man seeking work in Chicago. At the time he had considered them overdrawn; in the light of his present experience they appeared true to life.

On the afternoon of his second day, he came upon a foreman overseeing a gang of workmen digging a sewer.

"That's better than to go tramping around looking for a job. My coal shoveling may do me a good turn now," he said smiling grimly as he walked over to the foreman.

Had young Murray seen the smile of satisfaction on James Brady's face as the latter drove around the corner with Dr. Stuart behind a span of Brady's high steppers, he would have felt puzzled indeed.

"Doc," exclaimed Brady, "do you see that boy?"

"Bless me, if he isn't working with a gang of dagoes! He's the right stuff. We'll telegraph for the state-room at once."

That night Mr. Brady received the following note. It was brief and to the point:

Mr. James Brady:—

Dear Sir: No inducements you may be able to offer can alter my decision of yesterday. It is still a matter of personal honesty.

Thanking you for past favors, I am, yours respectfully,
ALLEN MURRAY.

Two hours after the receipt of the letter another in James Brady's well known hand was left by a special messenger at the Murray home. I said:

My dear Murray:—

With you it was a question of honor, with me, it was a question of honor and business. The two are, in my opinion, inseparable. It is absolutely essential that the superintendent of Brady's Coal and Lumber Company be honest, not because it is the best policy, but because honesty is right. You have come out of the test the purer, the stronger, the braver for it, as I was confident you would.

I have the honor of offering you the position of superintendent of Brady's Coal and Lumber Company at the salary of two thousand dollars a year.

Dr. Stuart, not satisfied with worrying all his other patients into their graves, has taken it into his hands to banish me to Timbuctoo or the North Pole—perhaps he knows where—I'm sure I don't. I leave on the New York express tomorrow evening. If you will run up in the morning we will talk over a few matters that may be of interest to our new superintendent. Most cordially yours,

JAMES BRADY.

A Wedding.

AYERS—SHULL.

Mr. Kreigh B. Ayers, of Cleveland, and Miss Bessie F. Shull, of Helena, O., both graduates, of the Ohio School for the Deaf, were united in holy matrimony by Rev. B. E. Allabough, of Cleveland, at high noon, Thursday, September 26th.

The bride, who was a beautiful girl, wore a white satin gown with crystal trimming, and carried bridal roses. She was attended by Miss Elsie Ayers, sister of the groom, who wore a white lingerie gown with blue sash and hair bow, and carried pink asters. The groom was attended by Mr. Oscar Harbaugh, of Virginia, a cousin of the bride.

The bridal corner in the parlor was beautifully decorated with garden flowers and blooming plants.

There were about fifty guests, nearly all of them being relatives. After congratulations, a sum-

ptuous dinner was served. Flowers of various kinds added much to the appearance of the table. After dinner, the happy couple departed for their future home in Cleveland, where the groom had a flat completely furnished for the bride.

Mr. Ayers is a chemist of some note.

Deaf Men's Sidewalk Club.

If you get discouraged in the battle of life, go and look some day at the group of deaf and dumb young men who assemble every noon time in Fulton Street under the shadow of the National Park Bank. These young fellows are all employed down town. Heavily handicapped by nature, they nevertheless have found a chance to work for their living. They can't talk with the people about them, and therefore, in their noon hour, they just form a little sidewalk club of their own, and talk gayly with one another with their fingers. The rest of the big world does not exist for them. Curious passers smile, and sometimes stare. But the deaf and dumb fellows talk on, in their queer aerial dialect, and pay no heed to the gaping crowd.

You can see by their faces that they have something pleasant to talk about. Witticisms pass from one to another; but nothing unpleasant, you may be sure, is said, for the smiles are always genial. Cut off from the world, fenced about with silence, denied all the music of life, these young fellows are happy. Not a grinch in the whole assembly. The world looks good to them, though it has not a sound.

By the way, why does not some benevolent person start a downtown clubroom for the deaf and dumb? Doubtless because no one ever thinks of the deaf and the speechless. It comes easier to do things for the blind. Everybody helps a blind man, because generally he is helpless in the street. But since the deaf man can see where he is going, no one thinks of him. The sidewalk, under the shadow of a big building that makes a little recess, is good enough for him, though the sun pours in and the rain pelts down.

Once the deaf and dumb were generally melancholy men. A philosopher, with his pencil, asked a deaf and dumb man why he was grave and kept apart from others, while the blind are always cheerful and smiling. The deaf man wrote his answer: "Because, when you speak to the blind man, you make him forget his infirmity, and when you speak to us you remind us of it." But these deaf and dumb men under the Park Bank are not morose, nor do they look in the least unhappy. Science has supplied them with a good means of communication with one another, and they rejoice in their gestured conversation. But though they are useful citizens, and possess this great resource of intercommunication, they ought to have a place of midday assembly that is protected from the sun and the wind and the rain.—N. Y. Mail.

Will Cling to the City.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—I was much interested in reading the letter of Lyman M. Hunt on his recent travels through the East all the way from the Missouri Ozarks, where the much-maligned mules, the creation of Oppen, the famous cartoonist, are raised, which must have given Mr. Hunt the inspiration to "Kick" in favor of going back to the farm. In reference to the quotation on "farming," as given by that hunter for intellectual game, "God might have made possible a better or more honorable occupation than farming, but he didn't," it reminds me to tell a story, illustrative of this fact. Here it is:—

One day a minister made a visit to a farmer, one of the almost forgotten sheep of his fold, and inquired about his health, and all that, with the last question asked of him: "Well, you look prosperous and enjoy life, contentedly?" But the farmer answered: "I work hard enough to make the ends meet. Work is no fun." The minister raised his brows and replied in sympathetic tones. "To work is neces-

sary to earn a living in this world, but you won't have to work in Heaven after you die and then enjoy your rest there with nothing else to do, except to play the harp and sing a happy hymn." The farmer retorted: "No, you are mistaken. There is work in Heaven, all the same. The angels do work. They light the stars, polish the sun and silver the moon. Nothing but work everywhere." At this unexpected come-back, the minister was dumb-struck and departed much wiser than all the theological books could have taught him so.

Now, dear Mr. Hunt, I am inclined to believe in the above given hypothesis, though I am no atheist, yet for sure I am not going back to the farm, even if there is a pretty milkmaid to lay siege to my old withered heart. Don't blame me for saying that, for I am city-bred "down to the core," and have been so long enough, that it becomes utterly impossible for yours truly to change his old staid ways of living. But, remember, I favor farming as the best livelihood for the deaf people who have any love for it, yet it would be a foolhardy undertaking for one that knows nothing about the latest methods of agriculture to try it in a speculative way.

CLARENCE A. BOXLEY.

TROY, N. Y.

Madstones.

A madstone is a vegetable substance of stone, which, when applied to a wound caused by the bite of a mad dog, is said to prevent hydrophobia. The most famous one in the United States is owned by the descendants of a family named Ford, in Virginia. This stone was brought over from Scotland in 1907. It is said to be the one spoken of by Sir Walter Scott in "The Talisman," and has been religiously preserved as one of the most valuable relics of the age. It is about two inches long by one inch broad, and about half an inch thick, and is of a chocolate color. When applied to the wound it adheres till all the poison is absorbed, when it drops off. It is then soaked in warm milk or water for a time, and when removed the liquid is found to be full of greenish-yellow scum. It is said that of the 130 cases in which it has been applied for the bite of a mad dog none ever suffered from hydrophobia. There are now a number of madstones in the United States. The belief in a madstone was common hundreds of years ago in the east, and travelers in India in 1677 and 1685 made mention of it. Tradition said it grew on the heads of certain reptiles. A New York expert in gems, identifies the madstone of the east with the stone known as tabersheer, which is a variety of opal found in the joints of the bamboo in Hindustan and Burma. This stone is formed of juice which by evaporation becomes mucilaginous, then a solid substance, and when placed in the mouth will adhere to the palate or cause water to boil. Sir David Brewster says it is found in the joints of diseased cornstalks and is formed by sap depositing silica.—St. Louis Times.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZIG, Pastor, 2635 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 P.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2906 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

GOOD GRADING.

To do the greatest good to every child in school, proper grading must be done in some way. The Companion of the Minnesota School, in the following manner, shows why it is necessary and how it can be done:

An educational expert has calculated that about one-third of all pupils are backward. And here is where the question of good grading looks up as of the first importance. Take a class in which the grading is uneven. The teacher will have to arrange the work on a sort of average, with the result that it is less than the best the class can do, and more than the poorest can do. But this work injustice both ways. The forward pupils could do much more and better work if not held back, and the backward ones could do better at work specially adapted to them. The logical solution of the problem seems to be more careful grading, and to prevent pupils of too different mental ability from getting into the same class.

The problem of forward and backward pupils is just as perplexing in our school for the deaf as it is in schools for the hearing. It is a problem that deserves the closest attention and the most careful study. There are always several pupils in a class who could do much more advanced work if not held back to the average. These pupils are injured in two ways: They are deprived of knowledge that they could acquire under more favorable conditions, and they are apt to acquire undesirable habits of indolence in thought and study, for the reason that the average work they are called upon to do does not call forth their best efforts or take up all their time. On the other hand, the backward pupils suffer in a different way. The pace set for them is too rapid, and they are continually falling behind. They can only half do the work, if even as much as that. There are methods adapted to backward pupils by which they can learn a great deal. These methods cannot be followed in a class where the grading is uneven and there are a number of forward pupils. In some schools particularly the smaller ones, this difficulty is met by making one or more divisions in the class. This is a sorry makeshift, as no teacher can do justice to a class made up of different grades. Both the grades will suffer, and the teacher too. In large schools the grade is separated into divisions, A and B, taught by different teachers, the best pupils in division A and the poorer ones in division B. If the division is carefully and wisely made, this seems to be about the best solution to the problem that we have so far worked out.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 68th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

Southern Diocese.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary W. 1490 Lantana St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St. N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf. Rev. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 8 P.M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Pohnia Tillmeyer, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 8 P.M. Mrs. Roma Fortnae, Lay-Reader.
New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galilee Streets, Mr. R. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.
The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon strict conditions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 3, 1912.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 166th Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
(One Copy, one year) \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-bulldozing sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

It will be pleasing for the deaf of America to know that the apparent discourtesy to Dr. E. M. Gallaudet at the recent Paris Congress was incidental to either mental flurry or lack of thought upon the part of the officials in charge of the great cosmopolitan gathering. That Dr. Gallaudet is appreciated in France, as well as in other countries of the world, is emphatically demonstrated by the action of the French Government. On his return to this country a week ago, a letter from the French Embassy awaited him, containing the gratifying information that the Government had conferred upon him the Cross of the Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, in recognition of his long and successful labors in the cause of the education of the deaf. We learn that the cross has been received, and that it is a beautiful specimen of the jeweler's art.

THE newspapers of this city have frequently given space to the "Sidewalk Clubs" of our people. Last week the "office window" in the *Evening Mail* devoted half a column to the group that gathers near the National Park Bank on Fulton Street. As a direct result, Rev. Dr. Geer, of St. Paul's Chapel, has very kindly offered to the deaf the use of a splendid room in the basement of St. Paul's Parish House, 29 Vesey Street. This room is well lighted and well furnished. Those who care to avail themselves of this generous offer will find a place where they can eat their lunch and chat in comfort. This is much better than crowding the sidewalk during the noon hour, attracting the attention and remarks of the passers by.

No charge is made for the use of the room, but the "Noon-day Club" when organized will place the dues at fifty cents a month to apply to necessary expenses and toward making the room more attractive. Details will be arranged as soon as some sort of an organization can be effected. Rev. Mr. Keiser is usually at the Parish House from 12 to 1 o'clock. All interested in the subject are requested to communicate with him by mail. His address is 619 West 145th Street, or he can be seen at the Parish House. Until the entrance on Church Street is ready, the men will please enter and leave by 29 Vesey Street. The Rev. Mr. Zeigler, of the staff of St. Paul's Chapel, is much interested and will be glad to give all the aid he can.

DR. E. A. FAY, Editor of the *American Annals of the Deaf*, has our heartfelt sympathy upon the loss of his son, who was killed about two weeks ago by a fall from the high wall of the Gatun Lock of the Panama Canal. He was, we believe, in the employ of the Gov-

ernment in some line of engineering work on the canal. This is the second bereavement suffered by Dr. Fay in which a son has fallen in the service of the Government. In 1900, one of his sons, who was in the Forestry Service, died all alone in Missouri, while his father was in Europe. This recent blow is therefore doubly hard to bear.

THE KOSHKONONG STILL HUNT

This is first time, I have mentioned this question, for the simple reason I was not fully posted as to the facts. * * * I have been keeping in touch with the Nebraska situation, since the first appearance of the so-called "Oral Bill" in the legislature. * * * and I feel that I am better posted on this question than any other Nebraska deaf man or woman. * * * To make a fight on Supt. Booth is in my opinion all wrong. Personally, all the deaf, who have met him, like him. He is a nice man, who is simply doing what he is paid for and is following the "fool law" passed by the legislature, and signed by the Governor. He believes in the Pure Oral Method and will in time turn the school into a Pure Oral School. * * * He is following the law.—L. M. Hunt.

Why nice? It is needless to say the deaf will require something more than the inconsistent utterance of a Koshkonong Ozark, who affects such smug careflessness regarding the fundamentals of deaf education.

Either Supt. Booth is right or he is not. The deaf have the authority of Gov. Aldrich himself, that the Nebraska law does not contemplate the exclusive use of the oral system. So how is Supt. Booth following the law, when he intends to turn the School into an Oral School?

Supt. Booth's intentions in this matter as expressed by Mr. Hunt are clearly unlawful, therefore, how is the fight against him all wrong?

In truth and in fact, Supt. Booth is the head and front of the Pure Oral interpretation of the fool law, and he arrogates to himself the power to install whatsoever system he pleases. The deaf everywhere should know there can be absolutely no community of interests between such as he and themselves, and it is worse than supine, it is suicidal to permit him to dictate the system of educating their brethren in Nebraska.

It also appears from what Mr. Hunt says that all the deaf, who have met Supt. Booth, like him, so that it is particularly embarrassing to the deaf that the administrators of the school are not avowed enemies, but are those whom they have clasped in the embrace of friendship and interchanged expressions of brotherhood and mutuality of interest and purpose. Well may they exclaim in the words of the inspired man of old:

"It is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonor, for then I could have borne it; neither was it mine adversary that did magnify himself against me, for then, per adventure, I would have hid myself from him. But it was even thou, my companion, my guide and my own familiar friend."

The deaf should be warned against affiliating with false friends, and particularly against allowing themselves to be misled by seductive tales of great benefits to come from oralists.

Oralism is the incarnation of hypocrisy. It is the instrument by which political cliques have succeeded in pulling the wool over the eyes of the public and legislatures with their pretended projects of philanthropy and benefactions, which in reality covered their own schemes of political ambition, aggrandizement and rascality. However, the deaf of Nebraska now have an opportunity to chastise those responsible for the "fool law." In the coming elections they should make every effort to defeat the re-election of Gov. Aldrich and let him know it is their intention so to do. Also they should endeavor to locate the position of candidates on the question of deaf education and support to a man whose favorable to their cause. It is often the case that what we regard as most severe afflictions are but celestial benedictions in disguise; and if the deaf of the country will profit from their experience with the oralistic gang, and henceforth and forever have no dealing or affiliation with them, but in a body highly resolve to join and uphold the National Association of the Deaf, and through it work out their own salvation, the castigation which they have received at the hands of the oralists, may turn out to be the most fortunate thing that ever happened to them.

ISAAC GOLDBERG.
BROOKLYN, Sept. 28, 1912.

Mrs. George E. Fister, of Saco, Me., and two little children, have been visiting her relatives, up north in the State, since the Springfield Convention, and will be home again by the first week of November.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The year of 1912-'13 opened with prospects that rival those of any previous year in lustre. The standard of scholarship will of course have to be left to the honored Faculty to decide upon; but in athletics, literature; in repartee and meekness (?) on the part of our newly-acquired ones, the future holds in store lots and lots.

The list of students who are destined to carry out our modest prophecy are:—

SENIOR CLASS.

Hume Le Prince Battiste.....Pennsylvania
Mary Helen Burns.....Pennsylvania
John Clarence Clesson.....Colorado
Cora Agnes Denton.....Kansas
Grover Cleveland Farquhar.....Texas
Jesse Wilbur Gledhill.....Pennsylvania
Eugene Hogle.....Nebraska
Frederick Henry Hughes.....Pennsylvania
Michael Lapiques.....Connecticut
Clarence Otto Harold Lande.....Wisconsin
Margaret Gallaudet Sherman.....New York
Jennie Freda Susman.....Missouri

JUNIOR CLASS.

Walter Goreth Durian.....Pennsylvania
William Oscar Hunter.....North Carolina
Edith Mabel Nelson.....California
Alpha William Patterson.....Arkansas
Rebecca Helen Rosenstein.....Pennsylvania

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Verne Leslie Butterbaugh.....Nebraska
Rula Ursula Burt.....Nebraska
Dora Campbell.....Kansas
Ralph Raymond Decker.....Kansas
Wallace Dickinson Edington.....District of Columbia
Frederick George Fancher.....New York
Edward Shaffer Foltz.....Kansas
John Marinus Jackson.....Minnesota
Lawrence Earle Johnson.....Canada
Edith Ruth Knox.....Ohio
Stacia Barbara Kuta.....Nebraska
William Ferdinand Miller.....Maryland
Frederic Antonio Moore.....Kansas
Ethel Rose Wiekham.....Kansas

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Frank Albert Andrewjeski.....Nebraska
Frances Gladys Clark.....Nebraska
Arthur Breyer Classen.....Washington
Clinton Banner Fisk Ensforth.....New York
Grace Lucetta Evans.....Iowa
Amy Alice Fowler.....Kentucky
Fern Fannie Herrington.....Iowa
Alfred Charles Keeley, Jr.....Utah
Kate Orr Keely.....Utah
Ashland Davis Martin.....Kentucky
Katherine Harvey Martin.....Kentucky
Elsie Theresa Peterson.....Washington
Arthur Selgried Rasmussen.....Iowa
John Leonard Rendall, Jr.....Iowa
Walter Clinton Rockwell.....Connecticut
Marlon Louise Sadelmeyer.....Pennsylvania
Mabel Lulu Scanlan.....Washington
Russell Roberts Shannon.....Missouri
Henry John Stegmerten.....District of Columbia
Clifford Myron Thompson.....Idaho
Frank Hunt Thompson.....Washington
Frances Rebecca Rumsey.....Ohio

PREPARATORY CLASS.

Misses:
Parker.....North Carolina
L. Gwynn.....Mississippi
M. Pearson.....Iowa
Johnson.....South Dakota
R. Atkins.....Kansas
E. Pope.....Kansas
F. Hoisington.....(?)
N. Watts.....West Virginia
G. Schachte.....(?)
E. Pearson.....Nebraska

Messrs:
J. Sullivan.....Connecticut
M. Davidson.....Kentucky
L. Davis.....Kansas
E. Dore.....South Dakota
O. Trinke.....Nebraska
S. Coscaden.....Nebraska
C. Marshall.....Nebraska
Schmidt.....Iowa
L. Pearson.....Mississippi
F. Armstrong.....Mississippi
E. Headik.....Nebraska
H. Courter.....Iowa
L. Aldeman.....North Carolina
W. McIntuff.....Virginia

The Bureau of Matrimony apparently had a shake-up between the time the exodus from this Green and the immigration back took place. Among those who got in the way of the arrows of that arch-fiend Cupid are Holliday, '10, and Roath, '10; Gardner, '12, and Gilman, '10; Anderson, '12, and Johnson, '12; Struck, '12, and Redmon, ex '16. If any are omitted, we beg your pardon, as the rapidity of flight of the said arrow was such as takes one's breath away, to say nothing of the quiver that the bow must have withstood.

The annual social of the new members of the community was held in Chapel Hall, Friday evening, the 20th. Acquaintances were made, that also not forgotten are somewhat confused, in such cases, altho no harm has resulted therefrom—yet.

Mr. William Arras of the Class of 1912 has assumed the duties of

physical director, to which position his appointment was announced on Commencement Day of last summer.

The football schedule will be announced in the next issue, with anything, more things, and lots of things from the East Wing, should a fair correspondent be persuaded to brave the awful stains of the ink-well.

T. H., '13.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President Olof Hanson, Wash.
Secretary O. H. Regensburg, Cal.
Treasurer S. M. Freeman, Cave Spring Ga.
Vice-Presidents:
Anton Schroeder, Minn.
Mrs. J. S. Long, Iowa
Mrs. J. F. Mesagher, Wash.
O. G. Carrell, Texas.
Executive Committee:
Olof Hanson, Washington, Ex-Officio Chairman
S. M. Freeman, Georgia
Thomas Francis Fox, New York
Waldo H. Kothier, Nebraska
B. Randall Allabough, Pennsylvania
Frank P. Gibson, Illinois
Arthur L. Roberts, Kansas
Harley D. Drake, Ohio
J. O. Reichle, Oregon

[OFFICIAL.]

THE PRESIDENT TYPE-WRITER.

SEATTLE, Sept. 24, 1912.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE N. A. D.

GENTLEMEN:—In commencing to use my new typewriter, I desire to express to you my appreciation of your courtesy in unanimously approving the purchase of the machine, and without a word of objection from any of you.

The motion authorizing the purchase was passed July 21st, and Mr. Freeman promptly sent me the \$75.00 authorized. I have watched for a good chance, and have just secured an L. C. Smith & Bros. No. 2, that has been used very little, and is as good a new. The price is \$60.00. A new one costs \$100.00. Thus the N. A. D. has a good machine and a balance of \$15.00 from the amount appropriated.

Our finances are in good shape. Mr. Freeman writes that he has a balance of about \$367.00, and money still coming in.

I shall have occasion to write you soon on several matters, and this note is simply to inform you of the purchase, and to show you a sample of the work on the machine.

Yours truly,
OLOF HANSON.

SEATTLE BRANCH OF THE N. A. D.

Acting on the initiative of Mr. Ernest Swangren, the Seattle members of the N. A. D. held a meeting Saturday evening Sept. 21, and organized a branch of the N. A. D. Mr. Swangren was elected President and Mr. A. W. Wright Secretary-Treasurer. It was decided to meet once a month to consider ways and means to advance the interests of the N. A. D.

The first N. A. D. branch was organized at Piqua, Ohio, by Mr. Harley D. Drake, nearly two years ago. Since the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Drake from Piqua, the branch has not been in very flourishing condition, but it is to be hoped that the organization will be kept up, and that other similar organizations will be formed in other localities. While the formation of such branches has not been formally recognized in our constitution, there is reason to believe that they will eventually form the basis for making the N. A. D. a strong and compact organization, capable of responding promptly and efficiently to any call requiring united action.

Let the members of the N. A. D. in each locality get together and form a branch, and send me the name and address of the secretary, and I will endeavor to keep in touch with them, and later provide for official recognition. I have several times asked for the names of officers of local organizations, but few have responded. Of course I cannot know the names of the officers unless they are sent to me.

It will be of advantage to have such names before the Cleveland Convention, in order to carry out the voting by proxy feature that was authorized at the Colorado Convention.

OLOF HANSON,
4747 16th Ave. N. E.
SEATTLE, WASH.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

OCTOBER 6TH.

Intercession Chapel, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M.

OCTOBER 13TH.

Intercession Chapel, 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

PARIS.

DINNER TO DR. E. M. GALLAUDET BY THE AMERICAN DELEGATES OF THE THIRD INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF THE DEAF IN PARIS.

Among the numerous little incidents, which punctuated the proceedings of the great meeting of the deaf from many parts of the world held in Paris last August, there was one to which the Americans, actual eye-witnesses, warmly took exception, and in that they saw the great educator and former head of Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C., begging for a ticket to the banquet for the evening of the same day and saying that he would pay for it. He was brusquely referred by an officious character on the platform to some other one in a distant part of the great hall. Dr. Gallaudet humbly thanked him and betook himself away, laboriously looking for that pastebord.

When the evening came and the banquet was ready in the dining room of Continental Hotel, the venerable doctor was subjected again to ignominious treatment as no seats were provided for him and his daughter, Miss Catherine, the room being veritably packed with, probably, over five hundred people. Here several of the Americans intervened in his behalf, and an inferior official and his lady were obliged to give up their seats to the distinguished couple, who then sat at the head table.

Mr. Frankenheim, who witnessed both of these disgraceful incidents, conceived the idea of making amends by tendering a dinner to Dr. Gallaudet by the Americans present at some other time, and had conferred with Dr. Fox during the progress of the dinner. The latter fully approved of the project. Mr. Simonson and M. Nubser kindly volunteered their services in making arrangements for that end. The ladies' parlor at Regina Hotel was engaged for Saturday evening, the third of August, scarcely forty hours later, but in which they moved with great alacrity, sending out invitations to the American delegates, securing guest cards, printing menu cards, ordering flowers and obtaining the glorious American colors to decorate the room, and all this was done in a strange and foreign land!

This coming affair was instantly noised among the foreign delegates, and several of them begged for seats at the banquet, as they were anxious to see the Americans "speechify" in those graceful and numerous signs for which they were famous. Their wish was granted.

Punctually at eight o'clock, Dr. Gallaudet was escorted to the table, and there were nearly thirty guests present. The menu was as follows, and represented the highest art of cooking:

HOTEL REGINA

Dinner du 3 Aout 1912

Consomme Chiffonade

Potage d'Arbaly

Filet de Dorade Dieppoise

Jambon d'York au Xeres

Veloute d'Epinards

Poularde du Mans a la Broche

Salade de Saison

Choux-Flours Polonaise

Crepe Parisienne

Croquettes aux Avelines

Fruits

Friandises

Dr. Fox acted as the toastmaster in his usual able manner and introduced his old teacher, Dr. Gallaudet, as the man of the hour. He was visibly affected and spoke touchingly of American loyalty.

The chief speakers were Dr. Chamberlain, S. Frankenheim, F. W. Nubser, H. J. Haight, R. P. McGregor and the forelegners, Senor de Zubiaurre, Herr Prodzakka, and Herr Neubauer. The following guests present were Jacques Alexander, Emil Basch, Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Samuel Frankenheim, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, Miss Katherine Gallaudet, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goldberg, Henry J. Haight, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Hannan, Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, F. W. Nubser, William Liggins, Robert P. McGregor, Henry C. Kohlman, Sylvester J. Fogarty, Mr. and Mrs. Felix A. Simonson, all of the United States and Ramon de Zubiaurre and his brother of Madrid, Spain; Heinrich Prodzakka of Vienna, Austria; Miss MacDonald, of London, England; Rudolf Janik of Bad Ems, Germany; and Ludwig Neubauer, of Ludwigshafen a Rhine, Germany.

Thus closed a distinctly American affair, enjoyable and successful from every point of view, and a sweet reminder of their beloved country in the other hemisphere, as they sat by and under the stars and stripes. Every one regretted the absence of Mr. E. A. Hodgson, who was detained in bed at his hotel by a heavy cold.

AN INNOCENT ABROAD.

How Carnegie Locates Heroes

When is a hero not a hero? What is the difference between an 80 per cent hero and a hero of 100 per cent pure? To decide these and many similar questions is the sole occupation of a select well-paid group of men, who go up and down the land seeking whom they may reward for bravery, and determine, when they have found them, just what percentage of heroism they have shown.

These hero hunters are the agents of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission. Yearly they investigate a thousand claims of heroism. It is their business to sift the evidence, for in the eyes of a hero hunter no man is a hero until he is proved so.

How thoroughly he does his winnowing may be judged from the fact that out of 7,681 claims investigated only 583 claimants—about 1 in 13—have been adjudged sufficiently heroic to merit a reward. Of this number only 13 were awarded the gold medal for simon-pure heroism. Nearly half of the 583 received silver medals, and the rest bronze. With these medals, in many cases, went awards of money.

By no means, however, is this distinction to be taken as casting any doubt upon the heroic qualities of the deeds rewarded. It simply means that those deeds that were rewarded by silver or bronze medals did not conform fully to the Hero Fund Commission's understanding of a fulfilled hero. For in attempting to reward heroism the commission had first to define heroism.

According to the standards of the Carnegie Commission a hero is one who actually jeopardizes his life to save another, and does it regardless of the consequences to himself.

Many rescues are made that involve little danger to the rescuer. Such a rescuer in the eyes of the commission is not a hero. Some men attempt rescues in the face of what appears to be certain death. Such men are heroes.

But to be a hero a man must risk his life voluntarily. "Professional heroes" are barred from recognition. If a man does something heroic in the course of his duty he is not according to the Carnegie standard, a hero at all. Thus policemen, firemen, life guards and others who are employed to safeguard life are never heroes if they save life when pursuing their regular vocation, but if one of them save a life "on the side," as it were when it is not in the line of his duty, he may or may not be a hero.

For instance, a fireman who rescues a person from a burning building is never a hero no matter how brave he may have been. He has merely done his duty. But a fireman who plunges overboard and saves a drowning person may or may not be a hero. It depends upon the degree of danger encountered and the amount of risk incurred. And it is to determine these fine points that the Hero Fund Commission maintains its staff of hero hunters.

Notices of heroic deeds pour into the commission by the thousand. Sometimes disinterested spectators witness a brave deed, write about it; more frequently friends of the hero send in the news, and sometimes, alas, the hero himself forwards information of his prowess. Newspaper editors, school teachers and clergymen are among the most frequent of the commission's informants. Seldom indeed does any piece of bravery go unreported.

For news of such items the committee depends upon the services of a newspaper clipping bureau, so that it is a rare occurrence when the commission fails to learn of a daring deed. Two classes of recommendations are always looked upon with suspicion: first, recommendations accompanied by affidavits, which indicate that the would-be-hero or his friends are trying to bolster up a weak case, and, second, cases reported by clergymen because clergymen are given to overestimating courageous acts.

To every person who reports a case the commission sends a blank to be filled out and returned. This blank asks for minute details, names of witnesses, etc. Often these blanks are not returned, and thus many undeserving cases are at once eliminated. In every case in which the blanks are returned properly filled out the matter is followed up. Often many letters are written to make sure that the case is of sufficient importance to warrant detailing an investigator to it. When the clerical force at the Pittsburgh office has thus sifted the claims as far as possible the documents in the case are turned over to the investigators, the hero hunters.

These are ten in number. Their qualifications are peculiar. The hero hunter must be a good interviewer. He must be a keen judge of people. He must be something of a detective. He must know how to get evidence and to sift it. Above all, he must have good judgment. He must be young and energetic. And since the job entails months of travel, unmarried men are preferred. Nowhere else are there to be found men so well equipped for the task of hero hunting as on the staffs of large city newspapers. So it happens that every one of the

Carnegie hero hunters is a newspaper graduate.

Naturally enough all come from Pittsburgh newspapers. Hence, like the man who qualifies for the Presidency by studying law and moving to Ohio, the man who wants to become a hero hunter must turn reporter and get on a Pittsburgh newspaper. The beginner, as a rule, receives \$100 a month and all his traveling expenses. After he has acquired experience his salary is raised to \$125 a month with expenses. Further advances depend upon the man himself and quality of his work.

The hero hunter is a rambling animal. He threads his way back and forth, up and down, often spending fully 11 months of the year in a constant search for heroes. The investigator starts from the office of the Commission in Pittsburgh on a regular itinerary. But a trip that was to extend from April to June may last till December. That is why an energetic unmarried man makes the best hero hunter.

In his suit case the hero hunter carries all the documents collected by the commission about the cases he is to investigate. Upon reaching a town where he is to make an investigation he registers at a hotel, keeping his business secret. His first step is to make a thorough study of the papers in the case in question.

His next is to interview the person who reported the case. Then the witnesses are examined, and lastly the principal is seen. An experienced investigator quickly scents a case that amounts to nothing and he as quickly gets to the bottom of it and drops it. But on a genuine case he spends anywhere from two to three days to as many months.

Having concluded his work, the investigator sends to the commission a detailed report illustrated with photographs, for a portable typewriter and a camera are a part of the outfit of every hero hunter.

In his report he must tell the name, age, address and occupation of the rescuer, together with similar facts as to the person rescued. He must state the time, place and circumstance of the rescue, even to weather conditions, and in case of a rescue from crowning the stage of the tide.

He must give a description of the accident, together with statements from the rescuer, the rescued and the witnesses. He must also state the reputation of the witness for veracity. Especially must he learn and state fully the financial condition of the rescuer, his aims and ambitions and the conditions of his family. These latter facts are necessary because it is the purpose of the commission to help heroes along in life or to give financial assistance to those who were dependent upon a hero that may literally have given his life for another, for not all the heroes rewarded are living heroes.—*Harper's Weekly*.

The Week End Desk Case.

Dear week end girl, don't rely upon your busy hostess for writing materials. There may not be even a desk in your bedroom, and some other guest may be writing in the library at the very moment when you wish to send out a note. So be sure to pack into your suit case one of the conveniences of flexible leather of book shape which has several pages of blotting paper and compartments for stationery as well as for a bottle of ink, so firmly encased that there is no danger to the wardrobe belongings with which it may be packed. The cases come in black or colored morocco in pigskin and in sealskin.

Misleading Names.

Practically all the wooden clocks called Dutch are made in the village of Freyburg, in the Black Forest. This misnomer is due to simple mispronunciation—"Deutsch" meaning, of course, German. Nothing is more natural than to assume that India ink comes from India, but it does not, and never did, any more than does India rubber. India ink is a Chinese product, and India rubber comes from South America. Camel's hair brushes are not made from the hair of camels, but from the hair of the tails of Russian and Siberian squirrels. Camel's hair is, however, employed in the manufacture of certain fabrics to be made into shawls, etc., and is sometimes mixed with silk.

The Twenty-third Psalm.

"The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want."
I shall not want rest: "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."
I shall not drink: "He leadeth me beside the still waters."
I shall not want forgiveness: "He restoreth my soul."
I shall not want guidance: "He leadeth me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake."
I shall not want companionship: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me."
I shall not want comfort: "Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."
I shall not want food: "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."
I shall not want joy: "Thou anointest my head with oil."
I shall not want abundance: "My cup runneth over."
I shall not want anything in this life: "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."
I shall not want anything in eternity: "And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."—Sel.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The "Hay Loft" of the West End Restaurant was the scene of good humor, good eating and decorous revelry, on the evening of Tuesday, September 24th. The occasion was the 44th anniversary of Mr. Samuel Frankenheim's debut upon this mundane sphere. There were eighteen present, one of the expected guests, Mr. Joseph Sonneborn, being absent in the west. The table was tastefully arranged, without flowers or candelabra to obstruct the view of the diners. At the plates were name-cards, unique and pretty, each being of a different design. The following menu was served:—

MENU	
Bluepoints on Half Shell	Gherkins
Olives	Celery
Cream of Chicken Wilhelmine	Broiled Bluefish Martre d'Hotel
Parsley Potatoes	Fresh Beef Tongue, Financiere
New String Beans	Roman Punch
Roast Stuffed Vermont Turkey	Compote
Ice Cream	Cakes
Cheese	Crackers
Demi Tasse	
Macon Vieux	Monopole Red Top
Celestine	Cigars

Mr. E. A. Hodgson acted as toast-master, and one after another each of the guests had something nice to say to and about Mr. Frankenheim, some in a reflective and others in a reminiscent vein.

Last of all, Mr. Frankenheim made response to his friends. He told them how much he appreciated their friendship, and said that each year it was his intention to gather round him on his natal day the friends who were with him on the present occasion, adding none to the number; and if it be that Father Time with his scythe should cut one down, then there will still be a cover laid though fronting it a vacant chair.

Those who helped Mr. Frankenheim celebrate were: Arthur C. Bachrach, Charles C. McMan, Francis W. Nubner, Henry C. Kohlman, Marx Levy, Albert V. Ballin, Felix A. Simonson, Emanuel Souweine, Moritz Schoenfeld, M. W. Loew, Emil Basch, Edwin A. Hodgson, Edgar Bloom, Marcus L. Kerner, Harry Dickerson, Adolph Pfeiffer.

Present indications point to the early completion of the Gallaudet Memorial Guild House. It is hardly possible that it will be ready for occupancy before the first week in November. Much remains to be done with the interior, especially in the way of painting and decorating. The church itself is in need of some minor repairs and painting. These will all be carried out so that when the building is thrown open, the deaf of New York, especially those of the Episcopal Church, will have reason to be proud of their handsome building.

Beginning Sunday, October 6th, services will be resumed at the Chapel of the Intercession, Broadway and 158th Street. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain will be the celebrant at the Holy Communion on that day. A full attendance at this service is earnestly requested. Important announcement will be made. During the weeks following, meetings of the Guild and other organizations will be arranged for, so that by the time the Guild House is opened, parish activities will be in full swing.

On Saturday, October 19th, Dr. Thomas F. Fox will give a lecture in Intercession Hall. His subject will be "The Heart of Dickens." Dr. Fox always handles his subject in a masterly style, and can be depended on to entertain as well as instruct.

The reception given last week by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League to the delegates who recently returned from the Paris Congress, filled their spacious assembly room with members and friends.

As Mr. Frankenheim, the president, was one of the delegates, the duties of the presiding officer were undertaken and well performed by Mr. Marx Levy.

Each of the delegates made short addresses, Mr. Frankenheim leading both in the order of talk and diversity in the recital of his travelogue. His presentation in the sign language was wonderfully clear and his entire discourse very interesting.

Mr. Emil Basch followed, and in turn was succeeded by Messrs. Francis W. Nubner, Edwin A. Hodgson, Felix A. Simonson, and Henry C. Kohlman.

The rest of the evening was spent in conversation, accompanied by the refreshing service of ice cream and cake.

The Apple Social at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on the evening of Saturday, September 28th, was patronized by a large number

of the deaf, many new faces being noticed in the throng.

Games for prizes, in which the omnipresent apple was the main feature, were both numerous and amusing. Who the prize-winners were we have not been told.

At the conclusion of the games, baked apples, spiced and spiked with nuts and such things, and smothered with cream, were served. Cake and soft drinks also helped regale the inner man.

Dancing was indulged in by the young folks present, and all went merry as a candy pull.

Mrs. M. W. Loew and Mrs. Felix A. Simonson prepared the dainties that constituted the feast, while the business end of the affair was well looked after by Mr. Morton Moses and Mr. Weinberg.

Messrs. James Gass, Wolgamot and Stewart, of Youkers, were loitering around in the fine section of Bronx last Saturday evening, and when they reached Mr. James Gass' cosy apartment, they discovered they could not get in. So they burst open the door and hunted for burglars. They tried the kitchen first and found a good many loaves of home-made bread on the table. Mr. Gass wondered why his talented wife made so many. Then they tried to turn on the electric light in living room, when fifteen friends pounded upon him in the dark. Mr. Gass was so stunned that he could not speak for a moment, finally he looked around and smiled. He said he understood why his wife made so many loaves. It was his birthday. Fine supper and storytelling passed the evening and they had a jolly time. Those who assisted Mrs. Gass were Mr. and Mrs. C. McMan, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Gloistien, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, Misses Gass and M. H. Jones, Messrs. Wolgamot, J. D. Shea, and Kohlmann.

Mr. Gass is one of the best known active members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. He is employed in the Insurance business for a good many years and has a quiet disposition and is popular among his friends.

J. E. Taplin spent his vacation of ten days trolleying through New England. Starting out with his suit case he left New York by night boat for Providence, R. I. Arriving in Providence he had lunch, and then visited some friends, saw the sights and went to Rocky Point Beach with Mr. Laing, formerly of Brooklyn. They went in bathing. The next day Mr. Taplin took a car to Boston, thence to Lynn, Salem, Beverly and Newburyport, Mass., then a car for Portsmouth, N. H., passing through the town of York Beach, N. H. By ferry went to Kittery Point, and visited the Navy Yard, started on for Portland by way of Biddeford, Saco, Dunstan, Me. The next places visited were Old Orchard Beach, Riverton Park, Ciso Bay, had a twenty-two mile sail, passing many islands. He returned to Boston by night boat. Went to Worcester and later to Springfield, Mass., to attend the New England Gallaudet Association Convention and also visited the Holyoke Division Frats' meeting rooms.

The men from Tipperary had their annual outing at Celtic Park, Long Island, September 29th. A fine card of athletic sports filled in the afternoon, including Hans Kohlmann, Mel. Shepherd, Scott, Strobino, and other Olympic heroes. Messrs. Joe and Andy Mattes, Val. Goetz and J. F. O'Brien were interested Xaverites among the spectators.

Messrs. Jack Haff and Austin F. Fegarty, well-known members of the Clark Deaf-Mutes A. A., took a trip to New Rochelle on September 15th last, to visit their old friend, Leo Berzon, by the way of the ferry-boat plying between Sea Cliff and Rye Beach.

The following announcement has been sent to the JOURNAL office:—"Mrs. George Southgate Moar announces the marriage of her daughter, Ruth, to Mr. Judson Pierson Radcliffe, on Monday, September 9th, 1912.

At home Cathedral Plaza, New York City."

Mrs. Anna E. Flanagan is visiting in Cleveland, O., and speaks enthusiastically of the city as a beautiful, busy and clean one. She will go to Canada for a week or ten days, some time in November, and will return to New York in time for the Christmas holidays.

Hugo Schmidt loomed up among the members at the Xavier Club last Saturday evening. Reports to the contrary, Hugo remains true blue Xavier. He is planning for a round-up of talent to represent the club at the games next summer.

Mrs. Farley and Miss Annie Radley, of Boston, Mass., are visitors in New York City. While the latter lady remains only for a week, Mrs. Farley expects to spend a fortnight here.

Mrs. Britt, of 60 Dupont Street, Brooklyn, wishes to know the address of a lady who before marriage was known as Miss Dailey, and lived on Kent Street, Greenpoint.

Instead of going to Boston this month, Father McCarthy will give a mission to the deaf of Baltimore, Md.

Miss S. C. Howard and brother are at Stony Brook, L. I.

SUNDRY NOTES.

Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Carlstadt, was at the N. E. G. A. Convention in Springfield, Mass., and had a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Roberts, of Carlstadt, N. J., have just returned from a week's vacation and trip in an auto with their nephew and niece all through Long Island. Crossing from Snug Harbor to Shelter Island on a small imitation of a ferry boat holding only two autos at once close crowded. Went up the South Side of Long Island and returned on the North Side. A very interesting trip, stopping at all the large places. Stopped one night in a very old house in Greenport full of antiques.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kracke, Arthur G. Brantberg and Herman Plenz comprise an automobile party a little out of the ordinary that arrived in Seattle yesterday from Los Angeles. The entire party is composed of deaf-mutes, including the chauffeur, Mr. Plenz.

The party left Los Angeles July 11, and made the trip in a leisurely manner, making side jaunts to points of interest, including Crater Lake, in Oregon. The journey was made without any mishap, except for minor repairs, which were all made by the driver.

The party will spend the winter in Seattle.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer, Sep. 21.

Convenient Deafness.

William L. Ward, Republican National Committeeman for New York, is deaf. He is more deaf as the exigencies of a political situation present themselves to him. He isn't so deaf when the proposition is in his favor. He reminds one of the story they used to tell in Washington of Representative John Ketcham of the Dutchess District. A constituent of Ketcham's on a visit to Washington ran short of funds.

"John, lend me \$10 to get home," he demanded of his representative.

"Hey?" replied Ketcham, his hand to his ear in the shape of a trumpet.

"Lend me \$20," rejoined the constituent.

"You said \$10 first," responded Ketcham, quick as a flash.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

AUTUMN 1912.

Hartford—Christ Church, Chapel of Nativity, first and third Sundays, 8:30 P.M. First Sundays of October and December, Holy Communion.

New Haven—St. Paul's Chapel, second Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, Parish House, third Sundays, 7 P.M. Second Sundays of October and December, Holy Communion 9:30 A.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, second Sundays at 7 P.M. Third Sundays of September and November, 9 A.M. Holy Communion.

Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church Parish House, at 10:45 A.M. first Sundays of each month.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

Boston, Mass., St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.

Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Second Sundays, at 3 P.M.

Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P.M.

Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment.

E. W. FRISBEE, Lay-reader.

Reflection.

The bee, like the ant, chiefly invites us to work. Each bee of the hive has its own particular office. This one goes to fetch from afar the necessary food for the community; that one guards near the habitation; one makes the wax, another the honey; but none lose their time, and all have their regular occupation. Providence has equally willed that in the vast human hive each man have his own work. Woe to that man who makes himself useless in the common work imposed on all!—Mgr. de la Bouillerie.

"God means that we shall enjoy our pleasures as masters and not as slaves."

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Sept. 28, 1912—The sequel from the Fremont Ohio News item published in last JOURNAL is unfolded in the below from the same paper of last Saturday:

An application for a marriage license out of the ordinary was made in Probate Court Saturday forenoon and the granting of the license will be following by the marriage of the couple in S. Paul's Church next week, Rev. Brewster R. Allabough, of Cleveland, officiating at the ceremony. The strange feature about the application and the granting of the license to link was that neither of the would-be newly weds had a word to say when the assistant probate judge opened fire with the unusually large number of questions prescribed by the statutes of Ohio for those who contemplate perpetrating matrimony. The future benedict, an analytical chemist, wrote ready answers to all the questions and after the examination was completed said—that is to say wrote: "Say, don't publish this in the city papers till Wednesday of next week. The lady, my charming bride, who resides in your county, has a host of friends and she doesn't wish them to kid her until later." The license was granted to Kreigh B. Ayers, of Cleveland, and Bessie Frances Shull, of Helena. Both are deaf-mutes. Congratulations were extended by the scribe for the News, who not being able to talk upon his fingers merely place his hands upon his heart and bowed to the young bride. The license was the first of the kind in the history of the present court officials.

Mr. McGregor reached New York from Europe last Monday afternoon, and his home Tuesday forenoon. He showed up at the school Wednesday morning. He was heartily welcomed by all his associates. Naturally every one asked how he enjoyed the trip, the places visited, comparisons, etc., but the questions were to numerous to give answers to all, so he simply answered "fine," and would speak more fully later on. Of one thing, he let it be known, and that was being glad to be in his native country again. Later on we shall be given an account of his trip, the Advance Society expecting it at the October meeting.

The Advance Society, after a vacation since May, came together again Tuesday evening—President William Toomey, has moved to Alliance recently, so Vice-President Mayer presided. Reports of the picnic in May were made, and also of the 4th of July picnic. At the latter, receipts over expenses were \$65.53, which, added to donations and sales, make the whole amount an even \$100. Charles Case was admitted to membership, and the treasurer ordered to send the society's pledge of \$10 for the N. A. D. entertainment in Cleveland next year to the treasurer of the Local Committee, Mr. David Friedman.

The Ladies' Aid Society also held its first meeting since Spring, Thursday evening, with an attendance of fifty-two members. Miss Cora Uhl was elected a member. The visiting committee to the Home reported a number of articles needed for the kitchen, and they were ordered purchased. A fair will be given Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tussing, of Carrol Winchester, were in the city Sunday and Monday, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mayer, of Oak Street. They had been visiting Mrs. Tussing's parents in Noble County several weeks. They have something to feel proud of, a nine-months-old baby weighing forty-two pounds.

The Daily Citizen of this city published a picture of the child the other day, and adds that it is probably the biggest baby in the State at his age,—42 pounds is a standard weight for a seven year old child. Here are some of its measurements: Around the arm at the elbow, 9 inches; leg above the knee, 15 inches; around the head midway of the cheeks, 22 inches. "He has six teeth. The picture represents the child in a sitting position, almost naked and smiling winsome. He, Bertie his name, is surely a load when carried about.

Messrs. Mayer and Vogelhund went up to Russells Point Saturday and indulged in their favorite pastime, fishing. Twenty-five of the finny tribe fell a sacrifice to their hooks. Some of them quite large. A few friends of Jacob and Bill helped to regale themselves on their catch. While at the Point, Messrs. Mayer and Vogelhund were met by Oren Davis, of Lima, who was over on the same business.

Mr. Allen Hitchcock, who last June moved to New York City, where he had secured a position in his line of work at a higher salary, remembered the members of the Advance Society, of which he was one while here, with souvenir postcards this week. He probably had in mind the first fall meeting of the society. Sorry he was not of those present. He is well pleased with his position, and likes New York.

Report has it that Mr. Wm. F. Arras, Gallaudet, '12, and now physical director in the College, was married recently to Miss Ethel Shepperd, of Lima, Ohio. Ohio students in Gallaudet will have no reason to feel lonesome with Mrs. Schenck, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Drake and Mr. and Mrs. Arras to keep them company while there.

Elmer Morris, of Kingston, Ohio, has been appointed to a position in the dining room.

At least one of the teachers is fortunate enough to own an automobile, and she is not at all selfish about it, for she has treated her pupils and some of her friends to rides about town.

Mrs. John Hahn (nee Maud Ellerhorst), of Cincinnati, brought her son up to school and remained until the middle of this week as guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Neuner, over near Green Lawn Cemetery.

Mr. Leon Odebrecht went up to Cleveland to-day to deliver a lecture before the C. A. D. this evening. A trip through Europe will be his subject.

Edward Dingler, a former pupil here, while coming down from Wapakoneta in an auto with three friends, to attend the Wilson meeting last Friday, was seriously injured near Marysville, by the car turning turtle, as a result of a tire blowout. Dingler was pinned under the machine and had to be taken to the hospital in Marysville, the others suffered with injured arms and legs, but were able to be brought to Columbus.

Some of the first hatch of chickens brought out by the Institution's incubator last Spring have already gotten into business—i. e., laying. Rather early should say, as they were hatched the latter part of April, and are of the Rhode Islander breed. Yesterday their caretaker, Mr. Showalter, astonished the office attaches by bringing in the first three eggs of the brood. If the rest will follow suit, and keep up the supply, high priced eggs will have no terrors for the Institution's folks.

Mr. C. Charles and family, and Mrs. Schumacher of the visiting member of the Ladies' Aid Society, went to the Home Sunday. Mr. Charles gave the "residents" a religious talk and the ladies busied themselves ascertaining the needs of the rooms the Aid Society furnishes.

A. B. G.

DEAF PRINTER KILLED

J. H. Dodds was struck and instantly killed about 4:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at Slocum stop, south of Fort Miller, on the Hudson Valley Railroad. The man was struck by express car 615 in Charge of motorman Brownell and Conductor Kelly, both of Glens Falls. The accident occurred about 100 feet south of the stop on an open stretch of road and one over which the motormen are in the habit of running their cars at a rapid rate.

The car was north bound and running rapidly when the motorman saw a man walking briskly along the track a considerable distance ahead. The man was walking in the same direction that the car was running. The motorman continued sounding the whistle, but did not slow down, thinking that he would stop aside before the car reached him. No attention was paid the signals and when a short distance of the man, the motorman applied the brakes and reversed the motor, but it was too late to bring the car to a dead stop and avoid striking him, without any effort at escape on his part. He was struck and instantly killed. The crew of the car picked the body up and placed it at the side of the road. The officials of the road were telephoned, and Coroner Dr. H. B. Mellick of Fort Edward arrived at 8 o'clock to remove the body to Fort Edward.

An examination by the coroner revealed several time tables, a few papers, but no money.

A description of the dead man was given as follows: Of light complexion, sandy hair, blue eyes; height 5 feet 6 inches; weight, 130 pounds; age, about 24 years. He was fairly well dressed, wearing a blue coat and light trousers, a white collar, maroon tie, and gray cap.

The coroner's inquest showed that the left leg was severed at the hip and the right leg just below the knee. The skull was fractured and the body was badly mangled.

The above description tallies with that of a deaf and dumb man who applied at The Commonwealth office for work Wednesday afternoon. While here he displayed an International Typographical Union traveling card from Chicago, and stated that he was a printer and linotype operator. He told in this office that he had made his way east from Illinois on freight trains. And that the last leg of big journey was from New Jersey to Albany, thence to Troy and then to Schuylerville and Greenwich. He left Greenwich on the half past three car stating that he would go to Fort Edward and jump a freight to Whitehall.

The only link in the chain of proof that would identify the man killed as the one who visited this office is that no union card is reported to have been found on his person. However there is no doubt that the

unfortunate man is the same. He also visited offices in Troy and Schuylerville.—The Commonwealth, Greenwich, N. Y., Sep. 27.

Resolutions.

ADOPTED BY THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION CONVENTION AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS., September 3 and 4, 1912.

WHEREAS, Experience has taught that the sign-language is an indispensable method for the expression of thought between individuals, is an aid in the formation of ideas in the duller child in the class room in the shortest possible time, and is of incalculable value to the adult deaf in business, and in society, from a lecturer to an audience, and for religious services and on the stage; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the N. E. G. A. in convention assembled reiterates and sustains its belief that the Combined Method of signs, writing and spelling, is the natural and logical language of the deaf, and is far superior to the pure oral method of speech and speech reading.

WHEREAS, The deaf of our country are property owners, tax payers, law abiding and upright citizens, and are eligible to hold office under the Civil Service in the various departments of the Government, as scores of deaf men have been in the employ for years with credit to the Government and themselves; and,

WHEREAS, The Civil Service Commission has discriminated against and shown indifference to the deaf on account of their affliction, even though deaf applicants have stood highest in the examination of the Civil Service; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we resent and protest against this unjust discrimination and indifference, not alone on the part of the Civil Service Commission, but by the heads of the Government also.

WHEREAS, Certain persons of vicious and lazy habits, and a low order of morality, a great many of whom are the advance guard of a gang of burglars, using their supposed and ingenious disability to obtain information which they pass on to the gang of burglars that follows, are passing themselves before the public peddling cards with some hard-luck story or poem and appeal for assistance for the purpose of obtaining money; and,

WHEREAS, the deaf are not beggars or indolent, as this practice would make people suppose, and do not appeal for charity or parade their infirmities, but are an industrious class, and as this practise is the cause of incalculable injury to the deaf, giving the general public a wrong and false impression of what they are and can do; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this Association petition the Legislatures of the New England States to have enacted and placed on their statutes, laws stopping the habits of impersonating deaf-mutes for the purpose of begging, and making it sufficient cause for arrest and a term in jail, when caught.

Resolved, That this Association heartily endorses and co-operates with the N. A. D. for the repair of the Gallaudet Monument at Hartford, with the Industrial Bureau, Moving Picture Exhibit, The Impostor Evil, and other work for the general welfare of the deaf.

Resolved, That this Association heartily approves of the work of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf in providing insurance for the benefit of the worthy wives, parents, brothers, sisters, children, or relatives or dependents of members on their death, and assistance during illness or injury.

Resolved, That this Association invites the National Association of the Deaf, and the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, to hold Conventions in Hartford, Ct., in 1917, in conjunction with the New England Gallaudet Association of the Deaf, in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the first school in America in 1817 by Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and assist in making the celebration the largest and grandest gathering in the annals of the deaf.

WHEREAS, It is the opinion of this Association that Prof. Weeks of Hartford, by reason of his long, faithful, and continuous service of more than 50 years as an instructor of the Deaf at Hartford is entitled to be rewarded by a rest, and enjoy the rest of his life in peace with pension; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this Association petition the Board of Trustees of the American School at Hartford to retire him with pension.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 7404 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Brandick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 9:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

PITTSBURG.

The Pittsburgh Local Branch, P. S. A. D. was attended by a large number. Mr. A. U. Downing, who went to Wilkesbarre, Pa., to act as the Interpreter at the P. S. A. D. Convention, gave a talk on what he saw at Wilkesbarre, and also about the proceedings of the Convention. The Committee announced that there will be an "Apple Social" on Saturday evening, October 12th, at the same hall.

School opened on the 11th inst., with a good attendance and a number of new faces in the corps of instructors. Miss Elizabeth... came to us from the New Mexico School. Miss Edna Guyer and Miss Junia M. Wall are from the Scranton School, Mr. David W. McKee, a son of the late Superintendent of the Missouri School, and has spent the greater part of his life with the deaf. Three teachers left us last June, all of them to be married. A new class was organized, making necessary a fourth new teacher. Miss Gabrielle Sorrenson succeeds Miss Anderson in physical culture work, and Miss Olive M. Birkett, who is a graduate of a Detroit school, takes the place of Miss Bartlett as instructor in domestic science. The school year starts under very favorable auspices, and it is hoped nothing will happen to seriously interrupt the work during the year.—Western Pennsylvanian.

Paul Harkless, who left school to obtain a good job in Ward's bakery, decided to leave here for his home, near Oil City, Pa. The work is not agreeable to him. He expects to work in a printing office at Oil City.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Korn mourn over the loss of their oldest child, who died of diphtheria last week.

Walter Bosworth, whose home is at Scottsdale, Pa., but is working in this city, finds it a great delight to go home to spend Sunday with his parents. He goes home every two weeks. He has a good job in the department of the McClintic Marshall Construction Co.

The Pittsburgh Exposition opened some time ago, and will keep open till October 19th. A crowd of deaf-mutes went through the Exposition one night last week.

Boost N. A. D. in Cleveland appears on the badges among us. A Savings Club was organized in this city among the deaf people, who contemplate attending the N. A. D. Convention next summer. Boost! H. B. McMaster is the treasurer of the Savings Club. It is expected that the club will enroll a large list of members before October 12th, Boost N. A. D. in Cleveland!

Mr. M. Walters, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mrs. Hixson, of Milwaukee, M. News, of Ohio, were recent visitors in the city, and made many new acquaintances at the Pittsburgh Local Branch, P. S. A. D. meeting.

Miss Capitola Biery, of Mertztown, Pa., is now visiting in this city as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rolschouse. Her special object in coming to this city is to see her old schoolmate, Mrs. P. J. Deise, before the Deise family leaves here to live in California, some day next week. We wish the family good luck in their new home.

William J. Hayes, who has a lucrative position in the offices of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co., in Baltimore, was in this city, to spend Sunday with his relatives. The deaf people wonder when will he come to "shake hands" with them during his trips to this city.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)

BOSTON. Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing), or Columbia Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM. Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES. Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

To these services all are welcome.

E. CLAYTON WYAND, Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Winchester Sta., Boston.

DEAF-MUTE SHOT AS THIEF.

HAMMOND, IND., Sept. 23d.—William Gray, aged twenty-one, a deaf-mute, died in Chicago this morning with a bullet in his brain as the Monon train upon which he was being rushed to the Wesley Hospital pulled into the depot.

With a party of friends he left his home in Lowell yesterday to spend Sunday at Cedar Lake. He returned to Lowell at 2 o'clock this morning. The village was in darkness, and he mistook the home of Mrs. Reese Webb for his own. He awoke the family by trying to unlock the front door.

He was questioned as to his object, but being unable to answer the night watchman was called. The watchman took Gray for a burglar and from the protecting corner of an adjoining house fired. The bullet entered Gray's skull.—N. Y. World.

FANWOOD.

NEW OFFICERS OF THE BATTALION.

Last Monday morning the battalion of cadets assembled on the parade ground for the first time this season since the pupils returned from their long summer vacation. The battalion was called out chiefly for the purpose of selecting new officers for the ensuing year of 1912-1913. After the companies were fully organized in four squads by Major Van Tassell, Colonel Currier put in appearance. The cadet officers were then called out from the squads and lined up in front of the parade ground. The selection of officers took up at least one half an hour, and after considerable discussion the following officers were selected to guide the battalion for the new school year:—

Colonel—Enoch Henry Currier.
Major—William H. Van Tassell.
Staff Captain—Chester A. Altenderfer.
First Lieutenant—Frank M. Nimmo.

Cadet Captains—Walter Kadel, Harry J. Goldberg, William G. Lux.
Cadet Lieutenant, Charles Drake.
Cadet Adjutant—Morris Rubin.
Principal Musician—Michael Mehling.

Cadet Chief Musician—(not decided upon yet.)

Cadet Color Sergeants—John J. O'Brien, James P. Gallagher.
Cadet Drum Major—Charles Olsen.

Cadet First Sergeants—William Burke, Joseph Zwicker, Jean P. Gruet.

I clip the following:—

The boys' supervisor this year is Mr. Vernon Birk of New York. He received his education at the Fanwood School, and later entered Gallaudet College from which place he graduated with credit.

While at Fanwood, Mr. Birk was captain of a cadet corps, and from time to time will introduce among the boys here some of the "military tactics" learned during his own school days. He brings to his work an energy and interest that speak well for his future success. In a school for the deaf, or in any primary school, one of the important responsible positions is that of boys' supervisor. So much of the general welfare depends upon the care and management of the boys out of the class room.

Mr. Oscar Hunter was with us for a few days and helped to initiate Mr. Birk.—*Deaf Carolinian.*

NOTES.

Mr. Stephen Kabanovitch and Mr. Anthony Reiff, two graduates of this Institution, were recent visitors on a Thursday afternoon.

James H. Quinn, who graduated from the High School of this Institution last June, was a visitor on Friday afternoon last, September 28th. If he receives steady employment in New York City he will remain in the metropolis permanently, instead of going back to his home town in Kingston, N. Y.

Mr. Frank T. Lux, one of the many honor graduates that this Institution sends forth into the world paid his *Alma Mater* a visit for the last time last Tuesday afternoon, September 17th, ere returning to the Arkansas Institution for the Deaf at Little Rock, where he is employed as Sign Painting Teacher and Instructor in Gymnastics. Mr. Lux has been spending the entire summer at the home of his parents in Brooklyn, N. Y. He left via the New York Central Lines and is not expected to be in the Empire State again for at least three or four years. He has our best wishes for future success.

Principal Currier acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a dozen copies of the *Brig & Fred* from Prof. Larsen, of the Nyborg School for the Deaf, at Denmark. Since his last visit to this Institution a number of years ago, Mr. Larsen has always remembered the pupils of this Institution and continually speaks highly of them in his own land. The copies were given the pupils by Principal Currier. Prof. Larsen also sent an envelope containing a few Scandinavian stamps.

The mother of James P. Gallagher, one of our pupils, was a visitor at this Institution one day last week.

The library has been enriched by the addition of The Encyclopedia Britannica, which have been presented through the kindness of one of the Board of Directors, Mr. James B. Ford.

Thomas Bailey, an old resident of Washington Heights, died last week at the age of 76 years. In times gone by he leased a stretch of the land belonging to the Institution for a pasture for his cows. It afterwards became the baseball diamond of the Fanwood clubs, and was known by several generations of pupils as the "Bailey Ground."

Last Saturday afternoon, Fanwood continued her long streak of winning baseball games by wallowing the Broadway A. C. aggregation, in a nine inning tussle, by the score of 4 to 2.

Master was in the box during this game, and twirled pretty good ball.

Altenderfer went back to third base again having recovered from a slashed wrist. He was the only one to get two hits off the renowned slab artist, Haggerty, a two-bagger and a triple in four times at bat, which counted a lot towards the defeat of the visitors. The score:

BROOKLYN	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
E. Breen, 3b	3	0	0	2	1	0
Blair, c	4	0	2	13	1	0
Cuell, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Thomas, 1b	3	1	1	6	3	2
Kuyes, 2b	3	0	1	0	8	0
W. Breen, ss	3	0	2	0	1	1
Haggerty, p	2	0	0	1	1	0
Friesman, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Harrison, lf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Total	28	2	7	24	9	2

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
FANWOOD ss	2	1	0	0	1	1
Altenderfer, lf	5	0	0	0	0	0
W. Lux, c	4	1	0	8	1	0
Garrison, 1b	4	0	0	12	1	0
Altenderfer, 3b	4	1	2	4	0	0
Levy, p	2	1	1	7	1	0
Drake, 2b	1	0	0	4	1	0
B. Goldstein, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Total	30	4	4	27	10	1

INNING 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
BROADWAY 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2
FANWOOD 0 1 0 0 1 0 2 0 x—4

Summaries.—Two base hits—Thomas, Levy, W. Breen, Blair, Altenderfer. Three base hit—Altenderfer. Sacrifice hits—E. Breen, Haggerty. Stolen bases—Schultz, Altenderfer, Drake 2. First on balls—off Haggerty 2. Struck out—by Master 4; by Haggerty 12. Left on bases—Broadway 1; Fanwood 11. Double play—Drake to Garrison, Altenderfer to Drake. Triple play—Master to Altenderfer to Garrison to Drake. Time of game 1 hour and 37 minutes. Umpire—Van Tassell. Score—M. Rubin.

Prof. Jones, as usual, conducted the Sunday morning services, using a one-word text, "Patience." Mr. Skyberg preached the afternoon discourse upon "Forgive, rather than seek vengeance," as his text.

This is the first time Mr. Skyberg has occupied the platform since he came here in September. His signs were very distinct, and his remarks very interesting. Prof. Jones rendered another one of his very interesting stories in the evening.

The battalion, under the command and instruction of Major Van Tassell, can be seen practicing every morning from eight to nine o'clock, so as to be in perfect condition for the coming competitive drill for the Colors on Founder's Day, November 19th.

During the past week, Frank M. Nimmo, playing shortstop with the All Stars against the New York Police Department Team at Maroon Field, put five runs across the rubber, making four hits in seven times at bat. On Saturday morning he played with the Sea Cliffs, at Hempstead, L. I., for the championship of Nassau County. His team came off victorious, by the score of 5 to 2.

Mr. Moses Heyman called to see Editor Hodgson on Tuesday morning. He and his wife returned from Europe a couple of weeks ago.

Thomas Marr, of Nashville, Tenn., was a visitor last week. Mr. Marr is a graduate of Gallaudet College and an architect by profession.

H. J. G.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Mrs. J. F. V. Long, of Youngwood, lately participated in the celebration of "Old Home-Coming Week," at Uniontown. She enjoyed renewing an immense host of old friends and acquaintances there, where she spent her childhood days. Ye local is reminded that Mr. and Mrs. Long were married in that city about twenty years ago to-day, to which he was invited.

William Stewart, of Connellsville, a graduate of the Edgewood School, has returned home from a week's trip to Niagara Falls. He can not help but imagine what the most phenomenal place in this age Niagara Falls is!

William Lemon, a progressive "hayseed," of the vicinity of Mt. Pleasant, has returned from Cumberland, Md. He reports having had a "bully" time down there.

The Rev. B. R. Allabough, of Cleveland, O., General Missionary to the Mid-West deaf-mutes, after a vacation of one month, passed at his home, once more greeted his silent flock, and conducted services at Christ Episcopal Church here, on Sunday afternoon, September 18th. The subject of his sermon was the "Samaritan," which was intensely inspiring and helpful. There were seventeen deaf in attendance at the service. The reverend gentleman afterwards departed in the evening for Pittsburgh, where he preached a sermon before a large congregation of St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute Mission.

We understand that Rev. Mr. Allabough has signified his intention to give a reading in the Parish House of Trinity Episcopal Church, Pittsburgh, some time in October, for the benefit of St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute Mission. It is sincerely hoped that the reading will be attended by a large number of deaf people as well as hearing friends.

Louis Shulte, of Pittsburgh, a graduate of Gallaudet College, was shown by his schoolmate, Felix S. Hogenmiller, around the city of Greensburg. Mr. Hogenmiller entertained Louis at his residence in Belmont. The reporter did not have the pleasure of seeing him, because of his being busy at Kelly & Jones' manufacturing place, south of town. Louis is said to have a position as a type-setter in

one of the Pittsburgh printing establishments.

John L. McManina, well-known in mute circles in New Brighton, seemed to enjoy a visit among friends in Jeannette and Greensburg. We are informed that he has at length succeeded in capturing one of Jeannette's fair daughters. Bravo, Livingstone!

John F. V. Long stopped in town on last Friday morning, en route to his home in Youngwood from Lebanon, where he took in the State Firemen's Convention. He is loud in his praise of the splendid reception received at the hands of the Lebanon citizens. "Johnny," of course, remembered your scribbler in the nice souvenir post-cards, while he was away, for which he feels very thankful. He remarks that Chester, Pa., will be the place for the holding of the meeting of the State Firemen's Convention, to which place he expects to go in the Fall of 1913. He is a volunteer fireman, of Youngwood Hose Company No. 1, and is highly respected by his fellow members.

A goodly number of pupils from Westmoreland County have returned their studies. We hope to hear good results.

Your scribe frequently "type-writes" a lot of news for the Greensburg Morning Review. The reportorial staff of that paper is a pleasant social set of gentlemen.

John Smith, of Mt. Pleasant, in company with a number of hearing friends, have been camping near Ligonier for two weeks. He reports having enjoyed camp life to the utmost. He looks the picture of health. He has a steady job in the glass factory of Byers Brothers, at Mt. Pleasant.

DON'T FORGET TO SMILE.

Jolly the fellow who's down to-day,
Give him a smile for his sorrow;
The world sometimes has a funny way,
And you may be down to-morrow!

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ON

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October 19, 1912

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OF

The Ladies of de l'Epee of
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THE HUDSON HALL

84 Lawrence St., nr. 127th St.
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Saturday, October 26th, 1912

at 7:30 P.M.

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS

Whist Party and Dance

under the auspices of the

CLARK DEAF-MUTES A. A.

to be held at

Masonic Temple

Park & Tilford Building
Lenox Ave. and 126th St.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912

Admission, - - - 35 cents

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beats to announce
that it will hold its

ENTERTAINMENT and BALL

—ON—

Saturday Evening,
January 4, 1913

—AT—

ALHAMBRA HALL

NEW YORK

Watch for particulars later.

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To erect a Memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., which would fittingly perpetuate his memory in the City in which he lived and labored; emphasize the work among the deaf-mutes to which his life was so signally devoted; and be a practical and useful means of benefiting the silent people (without distinction of denomination) by education both religious and secular, by entertainment, and by a community interest.

WHAT WE HAVE DONE:

We have, through the generosity of many friends, raised a fund of \$24,000; we have adopted admirable plans prepared by Messrs. Satterlee & Boyd of New York; we have awarded the contract for the erection of the Guild House to the New York firm of the Hugh Getty Company, and the structure is now in process of erection.

WHAT WE MUST FURTHER DO:

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